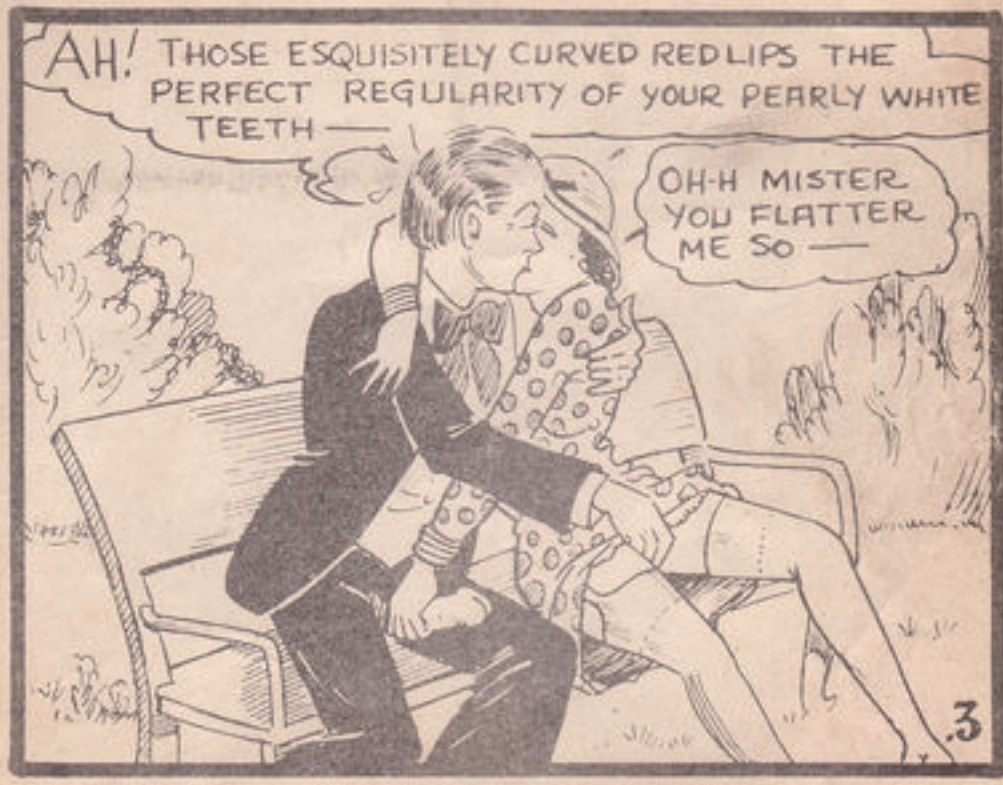
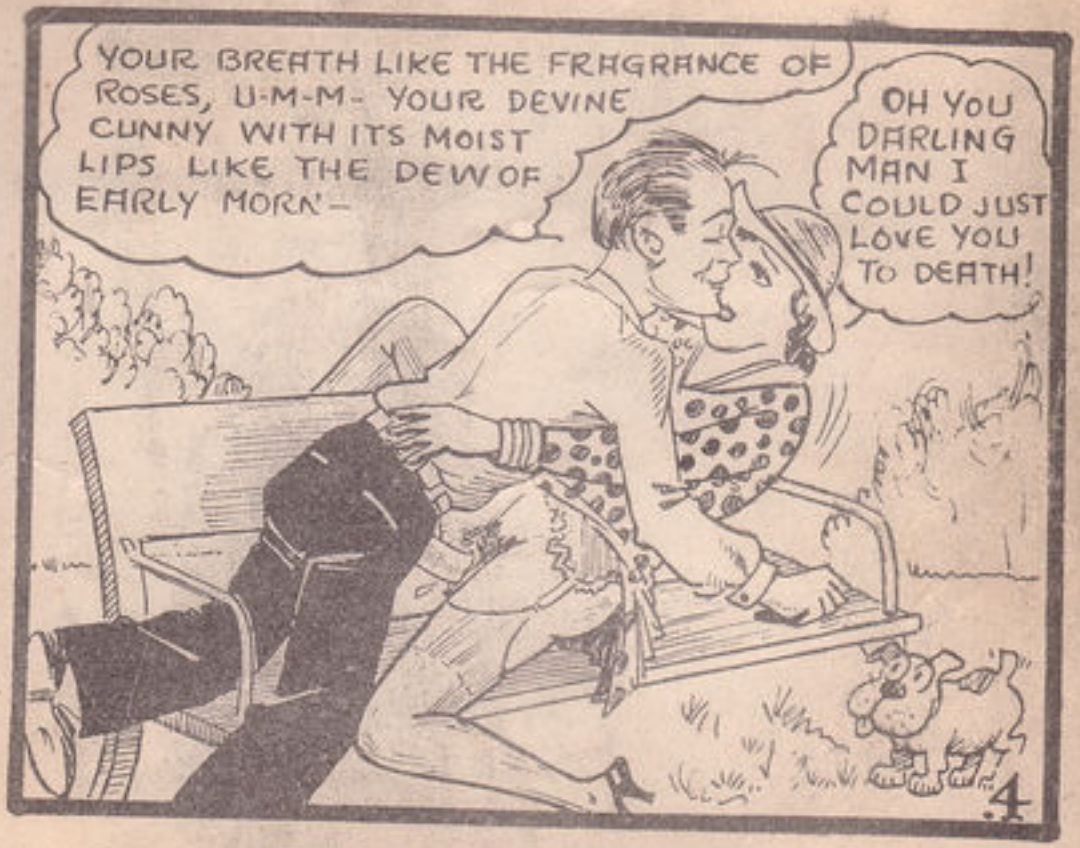
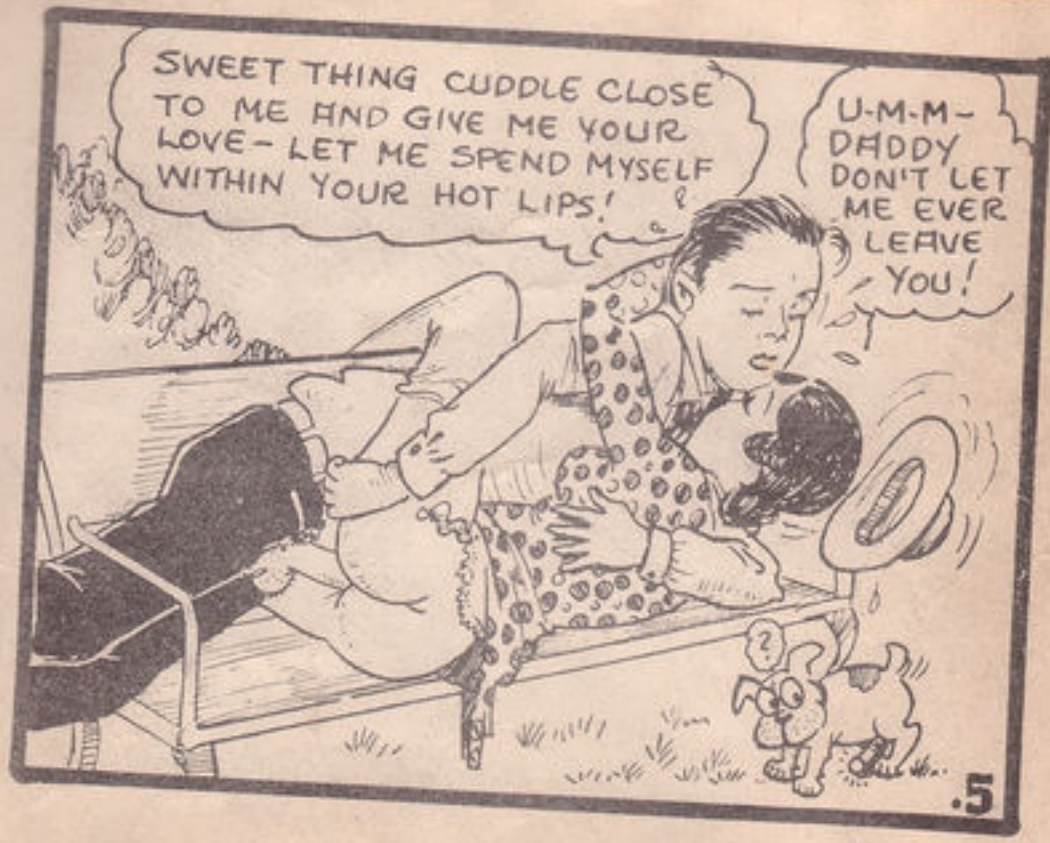
DIXIE DUGAN

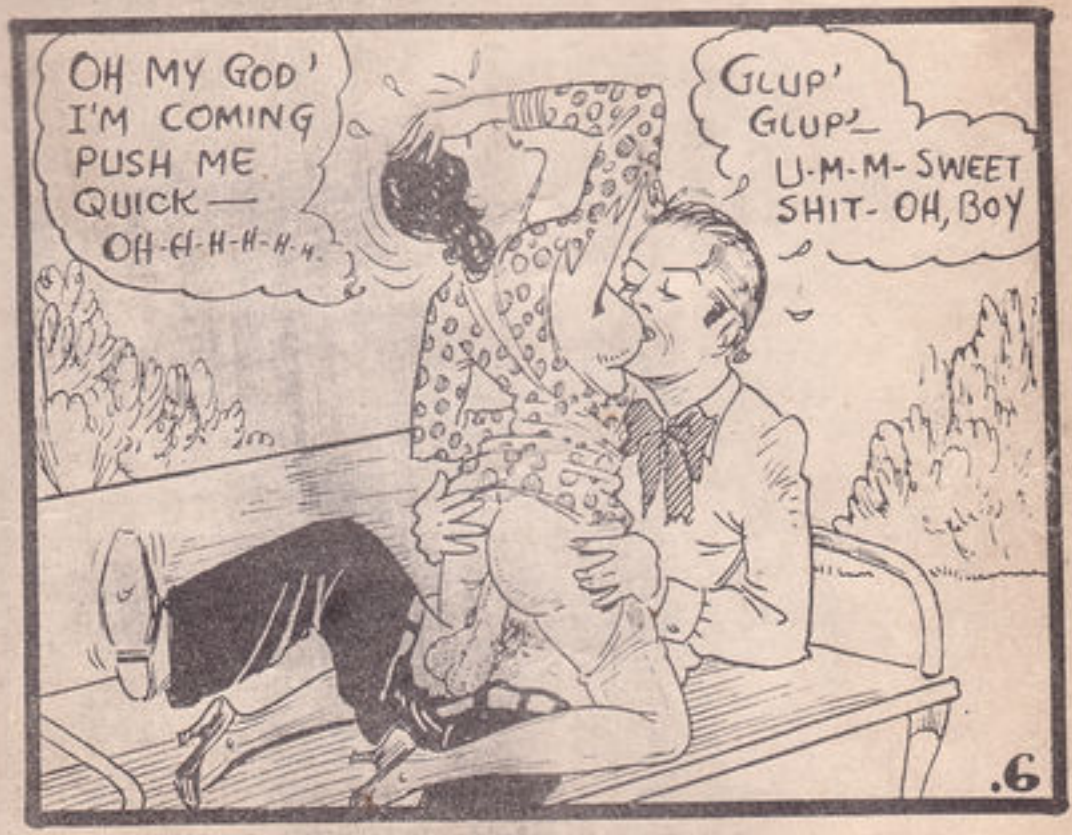
FORGIVE ME,! I AS AN ARTIST CAN'T HELP EXPRESSING MYSELF WHEN I SEE ANYTHING BEAUTIFUL, PLEASE PERMIT ME TO SAY THAT YOU'RE AS BEAUTIFUL AS AN ARABIAN DREAM, YOUR HEAD POISED ON YOUR SHOULDERS LIKE A RARE FLOWER GRACEFULLY SWAYING ON IT'S STEM—
?
.1

YOUR EYES LIKE DEEP MYSTERIOUS POOLS IN THE FOREST, THE DELICATE OUTLINE OF YOUR NOSE THE SHAPE OF YOUR CHIN YOUR SHELL LIKE EARS'—
H-M-M, HE'S EITHER A NUT OR A DARN GOOD ARTIST
.2

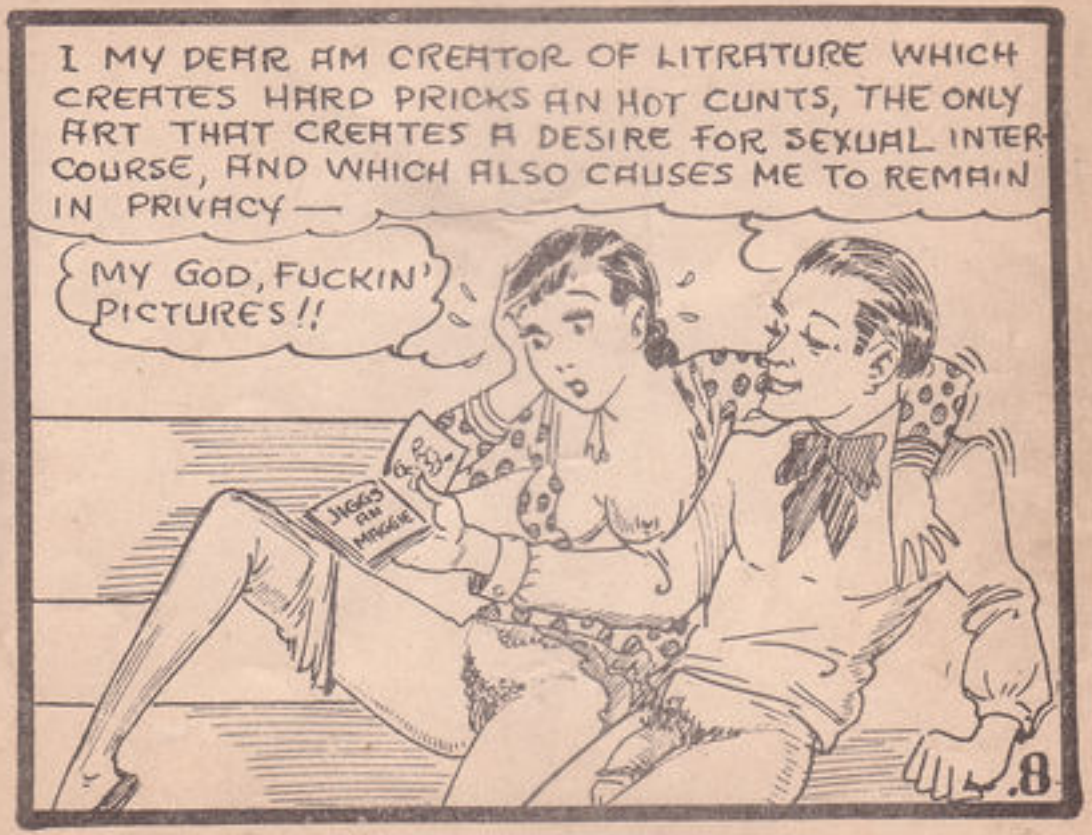

AH! THOSE ESQUISITELY CURVED RED LIPS THE PERFECT REGULARITY OF YOUR PEARLY WHITE TEETH —
OH-H MISTER YOU FLATTER ME SO —
3


YOUR BREATH LIKE THE FRAGRANCE OF ROSES, U-M-M- YOUR DEVINE CUNNY WITH ITS MOIST LIPS LIKE THE DEW OF EARLY MORN'-
OH YOU DARLING MAN I COULD JUST LOVE YOU TO DEATH!


SWEET THING CUDDLE CLOSE TO ME AND GIVE ME YOUR LOVE - LET ME SPEND MYSELF WITHIN YOUR HOT LIPS!
U-M-M- DADDY DON'T LET ME EVER LEAVE YOU!


OH MY GOD! I'M COMING PUSH ME QUICK — OH-H-H-H-H-H.
GLUP! GLUP! — U-M-M- SWEET SHIT- OH, BOY
.6

DARLING YOU ARE WONDERFUL, YOU MUST BE A GREAT ARTIST TO KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT WOMEN, SHOW ME SOME OF YOUR MASTER PIECES WILL YOU?
.7


I MY DEAR AM CREATOR OF LITRATURE WHICH CREATES HARD PRICKS AN HOT CUNTS, THE ONLY ART THAT CREATES A DESIRE FOR SEXUAL INTER-COURSE, AND WHICH ALSO CAUSES ME TO REMAIN IN PRIVACY —
MY GOD, FUCKIN' PICTURES!!
JIGGS AN MAGGIE
8